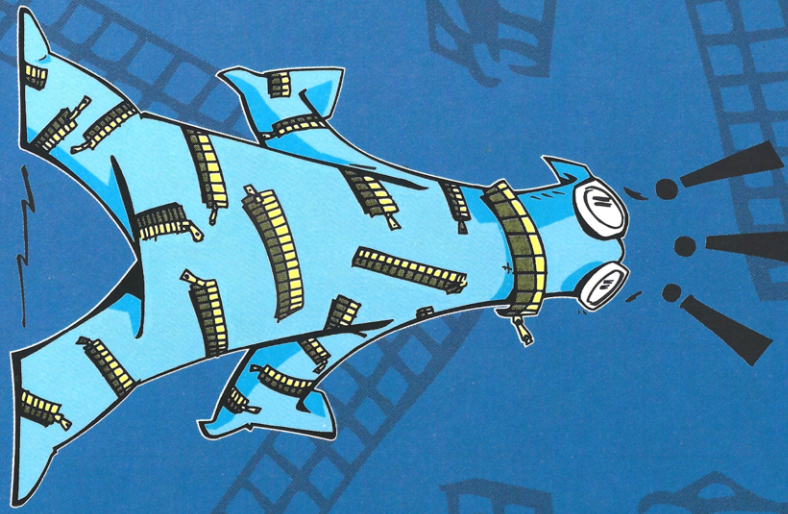
# drywall: unzipped!™

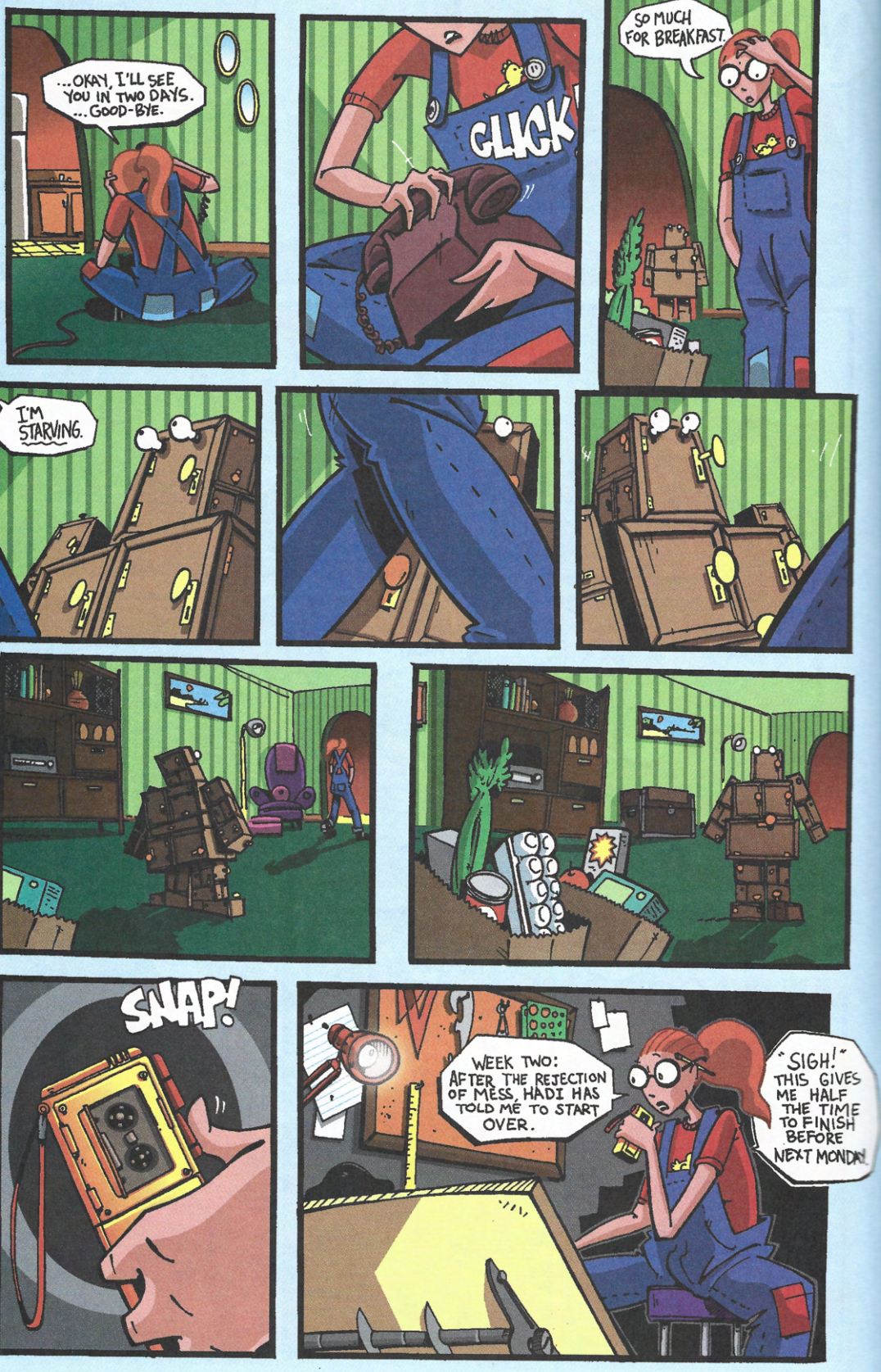


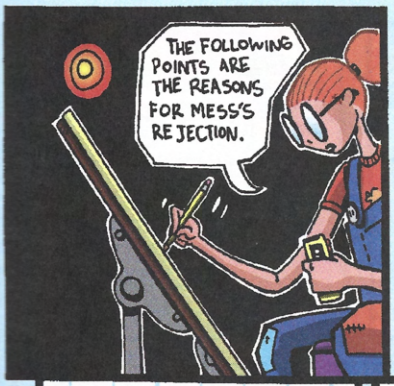
©1996

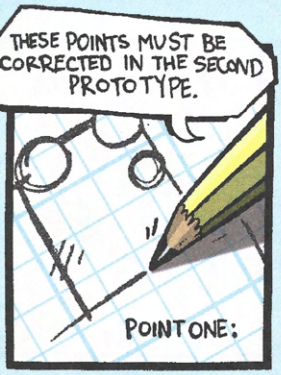
$2.95 US / $3.95 CAN • A SCUD WORLD SPIN-OFF •

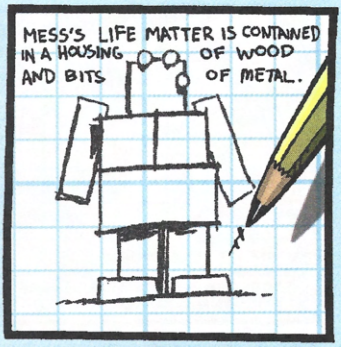
RING!
RING!
RING!
RING!
RING!
RING!
MESS, DON'T TOUCH THE PHONE!

MESS!
RW-K
ERRRRRR!
NO! NO! NO!
UH, HELLO?
OH HI HADI, HOW'S IT
YEAH, I KNOW WHAT HAPPENS MONDAY. I JU—
LOOK, YOU HAVE NO FOOD HERE. SO I STEPPED OUT—
YES ... YES. I KNOW.
DON'T WORRY. THE SECOND PROTOTYPE'LL BE BETTER.
CAN'T I JUST EAT—
YES, HADI, I HEAR YOU LOUD AND CLEAR.
YES ... YES I KNOW HOW MUCH I OWE YOU.
... I'LL GET TO WORK RIGHT AWAY.


...OKAY, I'LL SEE YOU IN TWO DAYS. ...GOOD-BYE.
CLICK
SO MUCH FOR BREAKFAST.
I'M STARVING.
SNAP!
WEEK TWO: AFTER THE REJECTION OF MESS, HADI HAS TOLD ME TO START OVER.
"SIGH!" THIS GIVES ME HALF THE TIME TO FINISH BEFORE NEXT MONDAY!

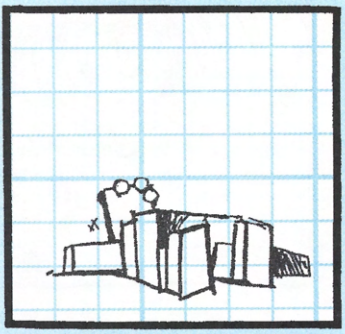

THE FOLLOWING POINTS ARE THE REASONS FOR MESS'S RE JECTION.

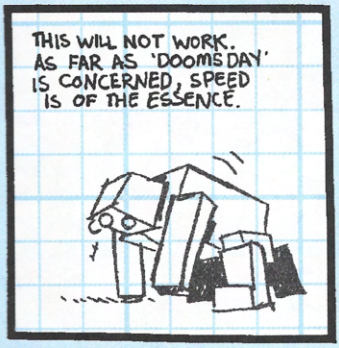

THESE POINTS MUST BE CORRECTED IN THE SECOND PROTOTYPE.
POINT ONE:


MESS'S LIFE MATTER IS CONTAINED IN A HOUSING OF WOOD AND BITS OF METAL.

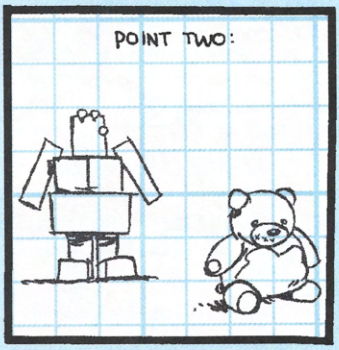
BECAUSE OF THIS, MESS IS EXTREMELY SLOW...

... AND CLUMSY.



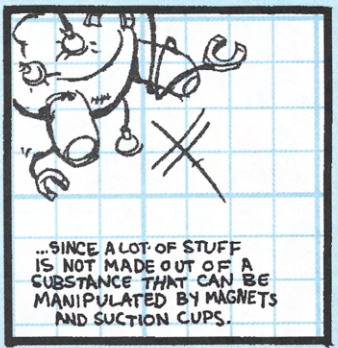

THIS WILL NOT WORK. AS FAR AS 'DOOMS DAY' IS CONCERNED, SPEED IS OF THE ESSENCE.

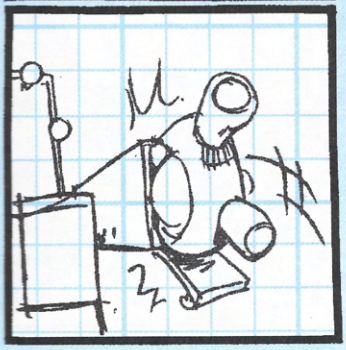
HADI WILL NOT GIVE THE GREEN-LIGHT TO MASS -PRODUCE 'COLLECTOR' A 'STUFF THAT IS INFERIOR TO HIS ... COMPETITOR.

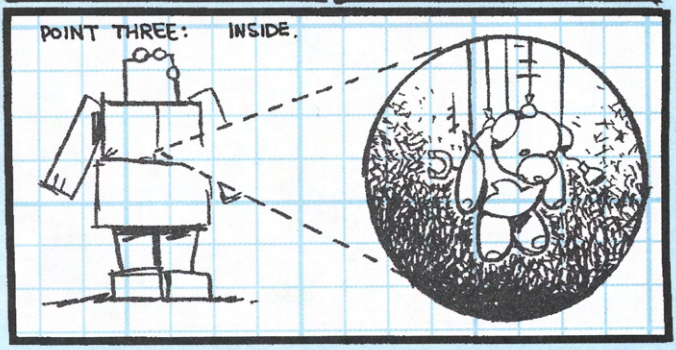

POINT TWO:

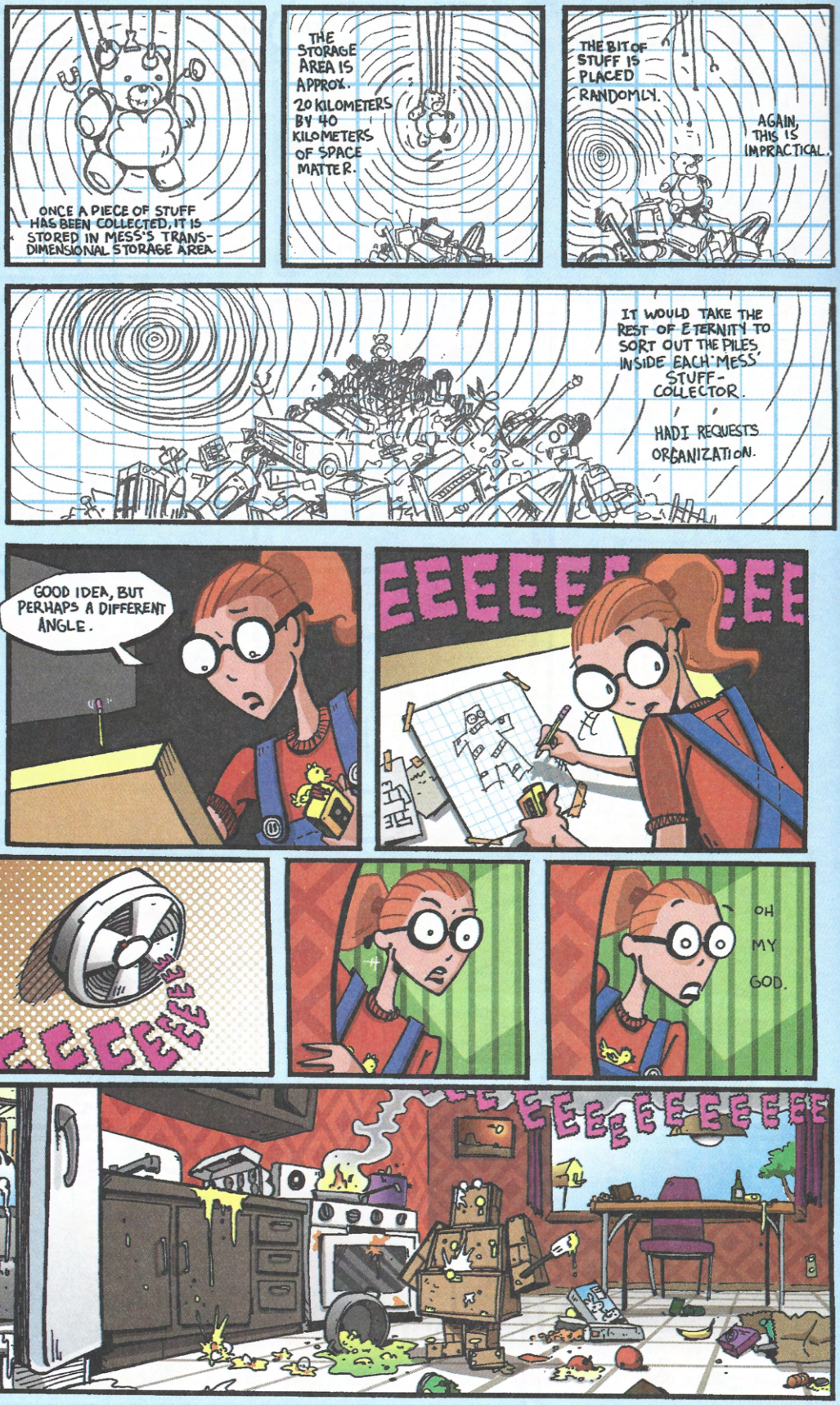
MESS'S COLLECTION CORDS ARE FITTED ...
... WITH SUCTION CUPS AND HORSE SHOE MAGNETS

THIS IS IMPRACTICAL ...

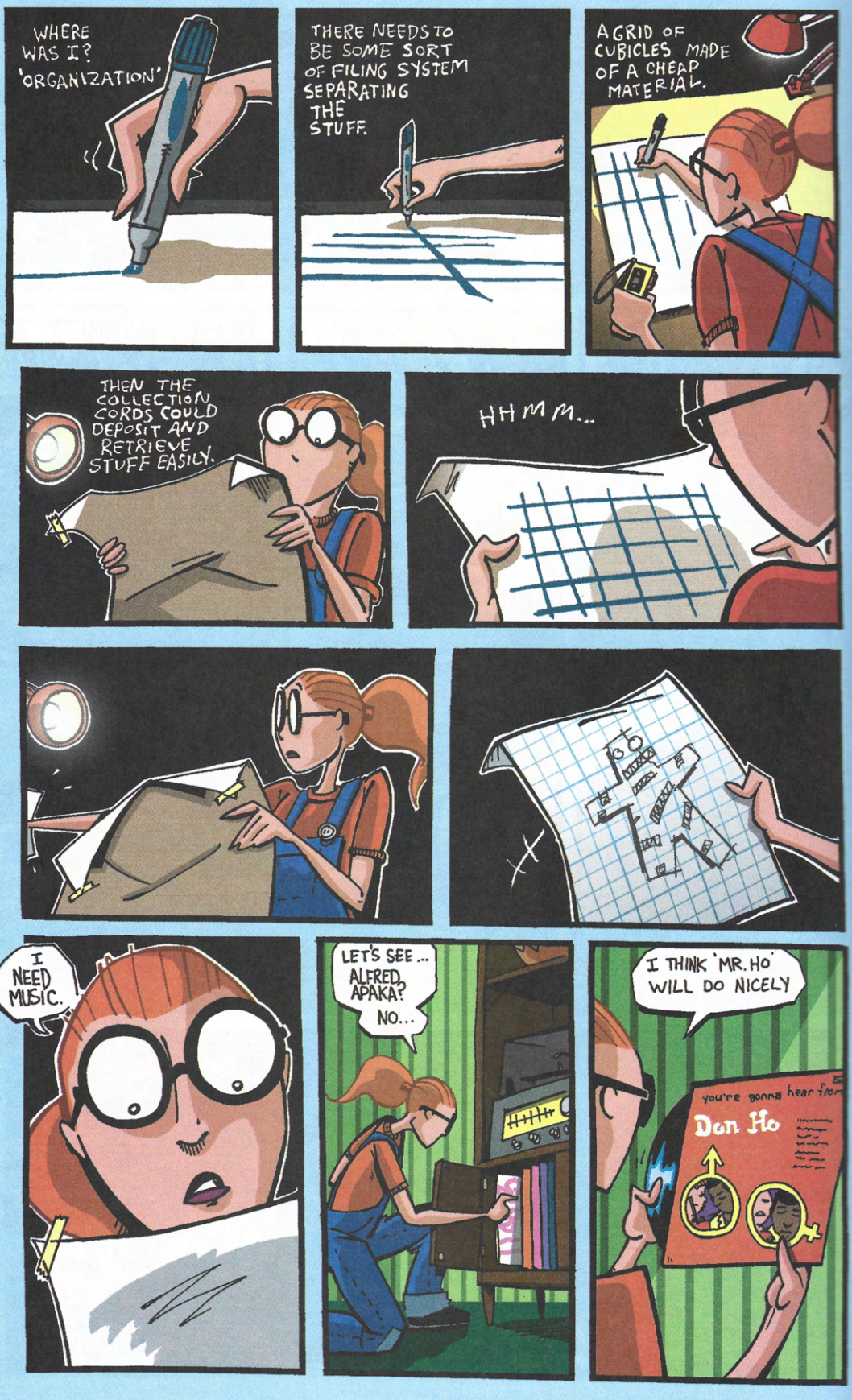

...SINCE A LOT OF STUFF IS NOT MADE OUT OF A SUBSTANCE THAT CAN BE MANIPULATED BY MAGNETS AND SUCTION CUPS.

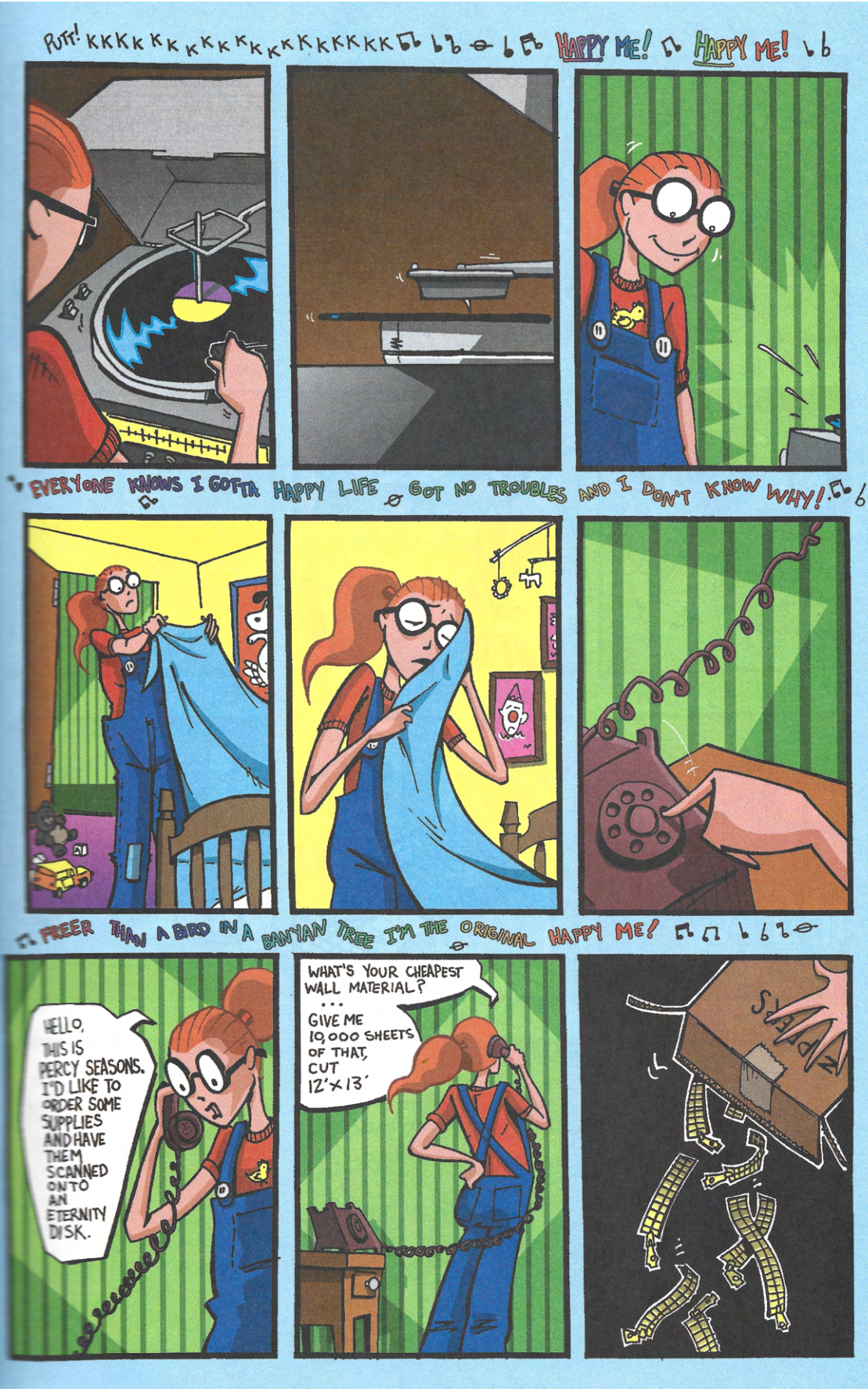



POINT THREE: INSIDE.


ONCE A PIECE OF STUFF HAS BEEN COLLECTED, IT IS STORED IN MESS'S TRANS-DIMENSIONAL STORAGE AREA.
THE STORAGE AREA IS APPROX. 20 KILOMETERS BY 40 KILOMETERS OF SPACE MATTER.
THE BIT OF STUFF IS PLACED RANDOMLY.
AGAIN, THIS IS IMPRACTICAL.
IT WOULD TAKE THE REST OF ETERNITY TO SORT OUT THE PILES INSIDE EACH MESS' STUFF-COLLECTOR.
HADI REQUESTS ORGANIZATION.
GOOD IDEA, BUT PERHAPS A DIFFERENT ANGLE.
EEEEEEEEEEE
EEEEEEEEEEE
OH MY GOD.
EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE

GET OUT!
I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU FOR THE REST OF THE DAY!
SLAM!
GOD, I WISH I NEVER MADE THAT STUPID THING.

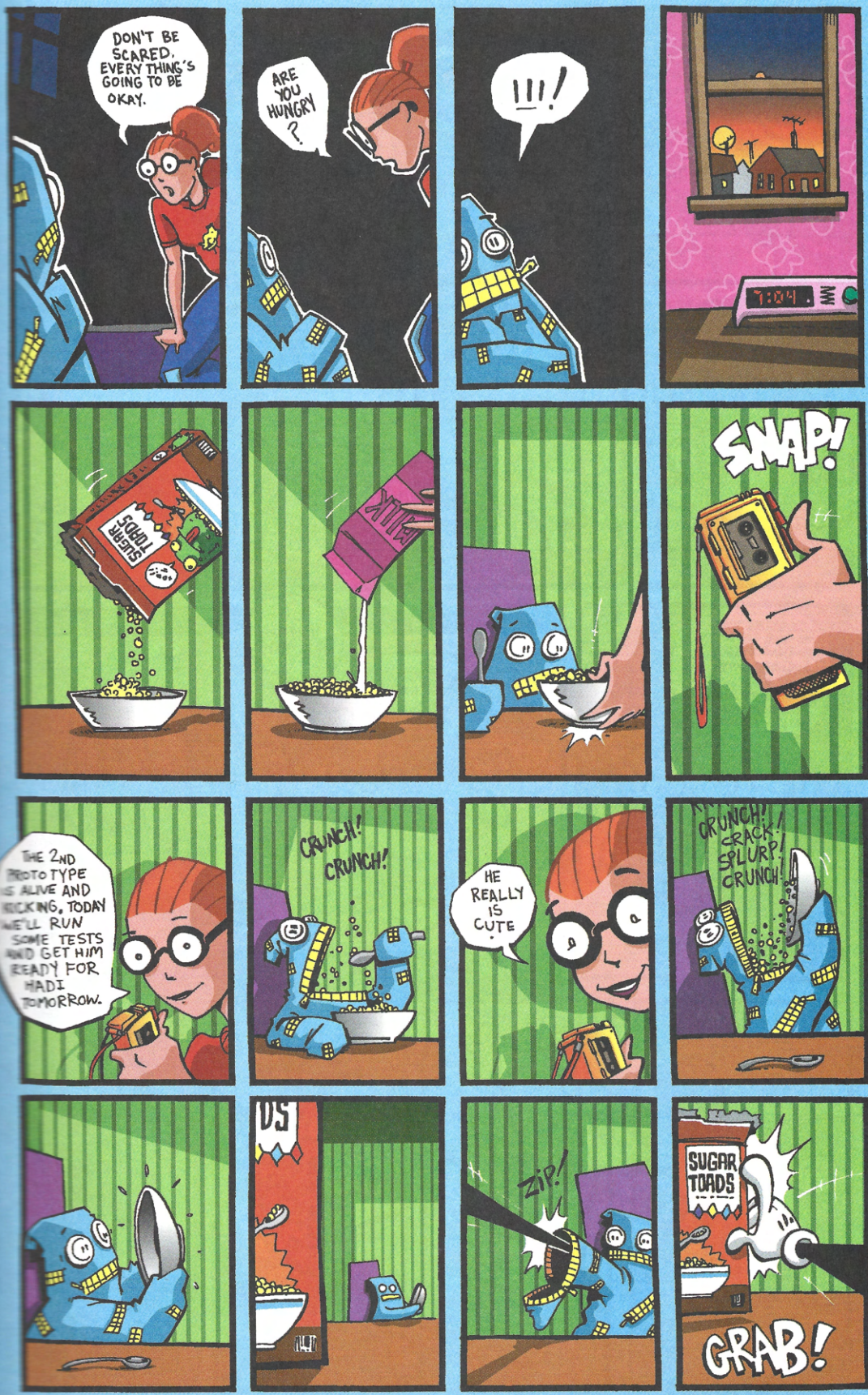

WHERE WAS I? 'ORGANIZATION'
THERE NEEDS TO BE SOME SORT OF FILING SYSTEM SEPARATING THE STUFF.
A GRID OF CUBICLES MADE OF A CHEAP MATERIAL.
THEN THE COLLECTION CORDS COULD DEPOSIT AND RETRIEVE STUFF EASILY.
HHMM...
I NEED MUSIC.
LET'S SEE... ALFRED APAKA? NO...
I THINK 'MR. HO' WILL DO NICELY
you're gonna hear fro
Don Ho

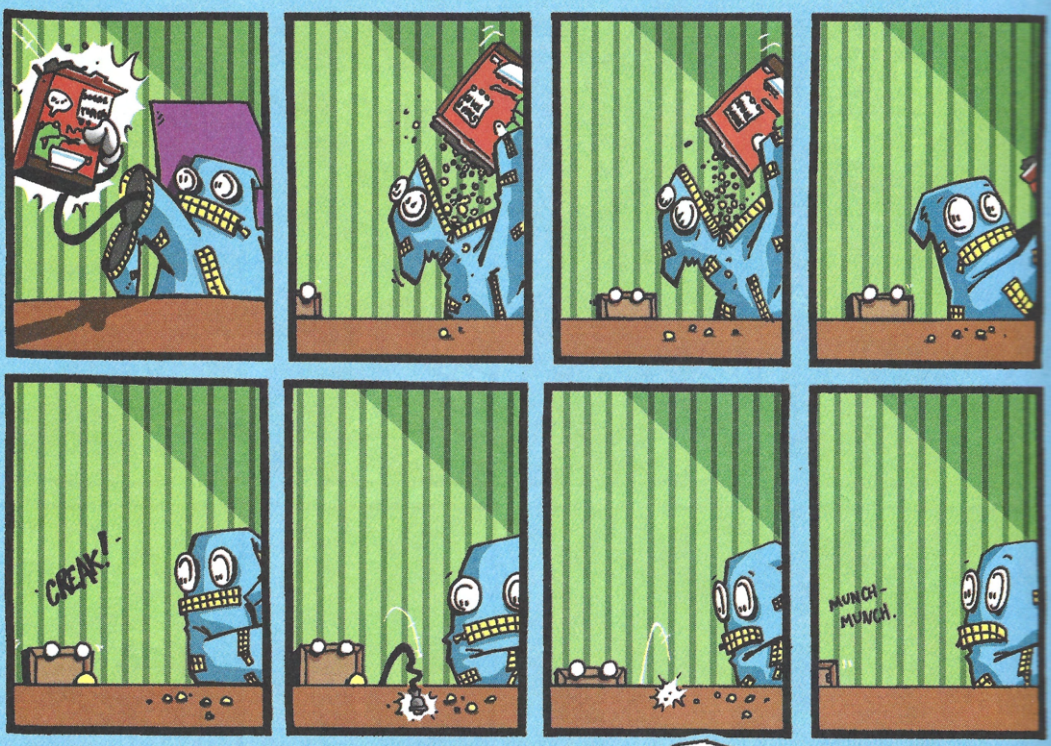

PUTT! KKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKKK
HAPPY ME! HAPPY ME!
EVERYONE KNOWS I GOTTA HAPPY LIFE GOT NO TROUBLES AND I DON'T KNOW WHY!
FREER THAN A BIRD IN A BANYAN TREE I'M THE ORIGINAL HAPPY ME!
HELLO, THIS IS PERCY SEASONS. I'D LIKE TO ORDER SOME SUPPLIES AND HAVE THEM SCANNED ONTO AN ETERNITY DISK.
WHAT'S YOUR CHEAPEST WALL MATERIAL?
...
GIVE ME 10,000 SHEETS OF THAT, CUT 12'x13'
SMASH

MY BACK IS STRONG MY SHOULDERS BROAD RIDE THE OCEAN ON MY
BIG SURF BOARD, CATCH A WAVE BECAUSE I'M MOUNTAIN
HERE'S YOUR ETERNITY DISK FOR YOUR DRYWALL PROJECT.
COURIER
SPACE MATTER
HIGH, JUMP ON THE SHORE I'M STILL DRY!
TEK! TEK!
HAPPY ME! HAPPY ME! HAPPY ME!
LIFE MATTER

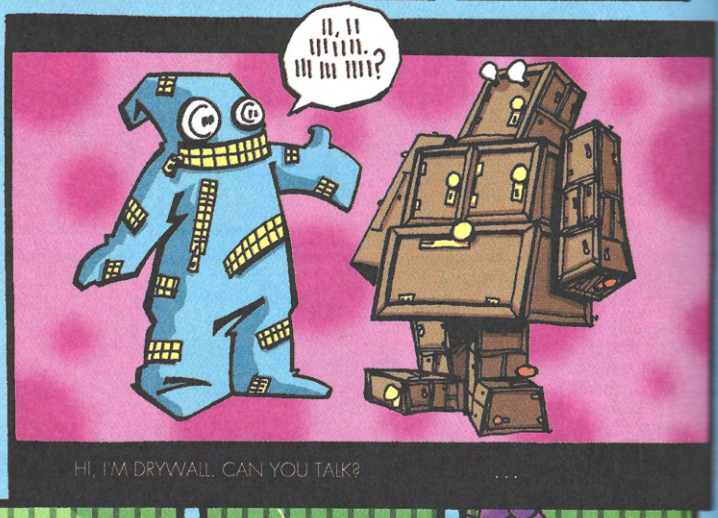
HAPPY ME!
HAPPY ME!
HAPPY ME!
I'm so tired I could die again
HAPPY ME!
BUT HE'S JUST A BABY! HAVE MERCY!
NONE SHALL CHALLENGE GOD'S LAW.
"HE WHO BELIEVETH AND IS BAPTIZED SHALL BE SAVED."
WAIT! HE WASN'T BORN YET! THERE WASN'T TIME! PLEASE GOD, NO!
WAAAAAAAAAA!!
NO! MY BABY!! PLEASE I'LL DO ANYTHING! NOOOO!!

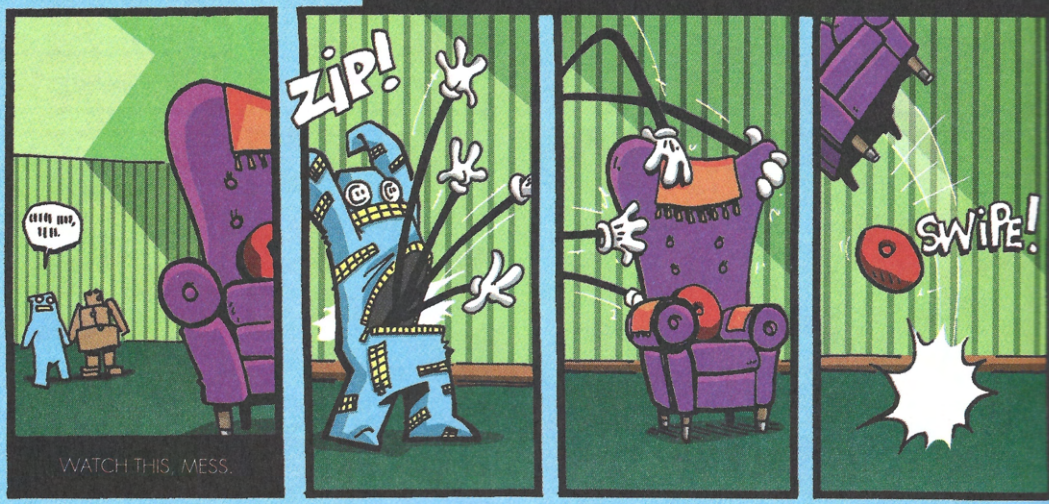
NIGHT TIME, ALREADY?
HUH?
MESS!
MESS, YOU MORON! GET IN THE HOUSE, IT'S DARK OUT—
PUNT!
PANTS!
LIFE MATTER


DON'T BE SCARED, EVERYTHING'S GOING TO BE OKAY.
ARE YOU HUNGRY?
!!!
SUGAR TOADS
MILK
SNAP!
THE 2ND PROTOTYPE IS ALIVE AND KICKING. TODAY WE'LL RUN SOME TESTS AND GET HIM READY FOR HADI TOMORROW.
CRUNCH! CRUNCH!
HE REALLY IS CUTE
CRUNCH! CRACK! SPLURP! CRUNCH!
DS
ZIP!
SUGAR TOADS
GRAB!

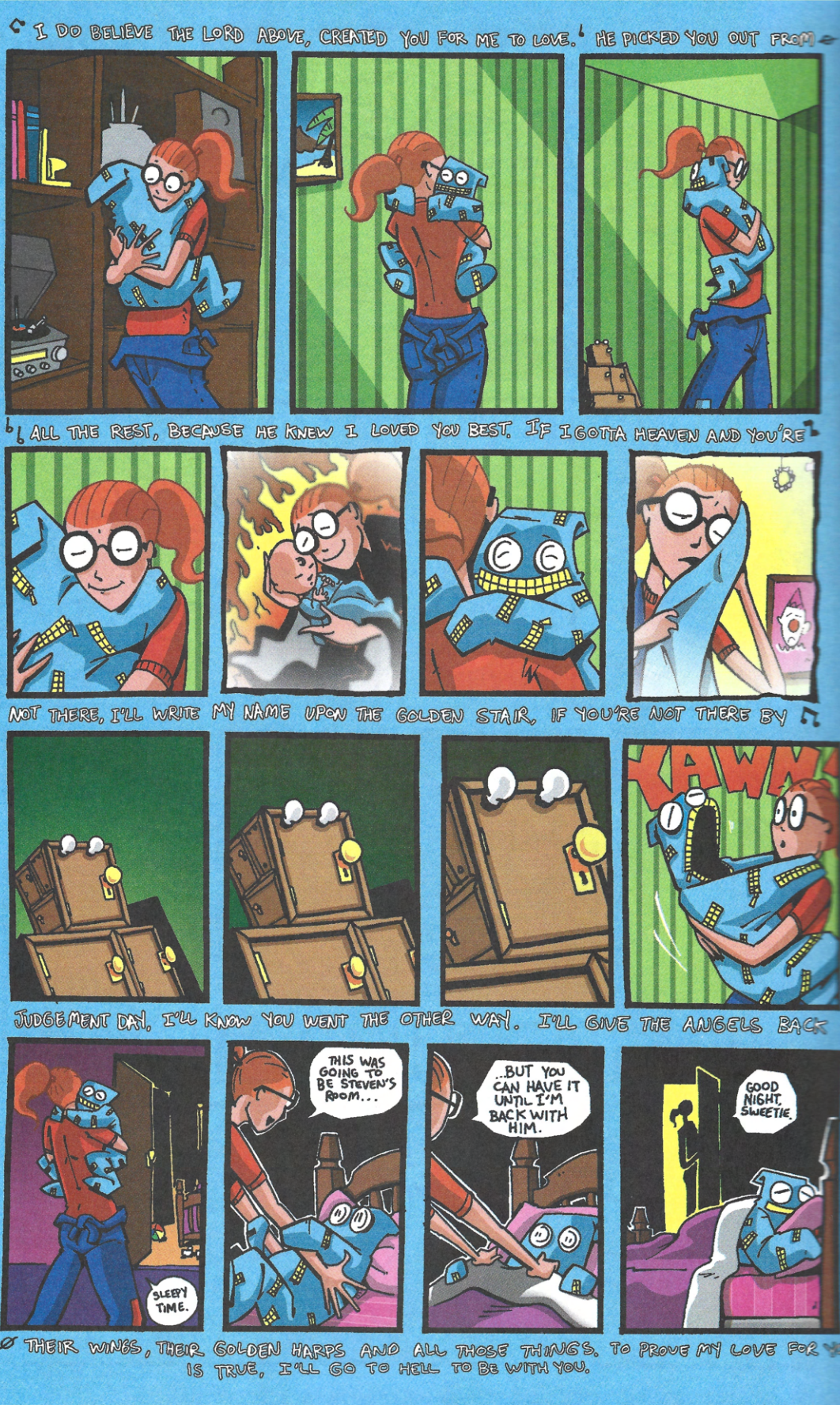

CREAK!
MUNCH-MUNCH.

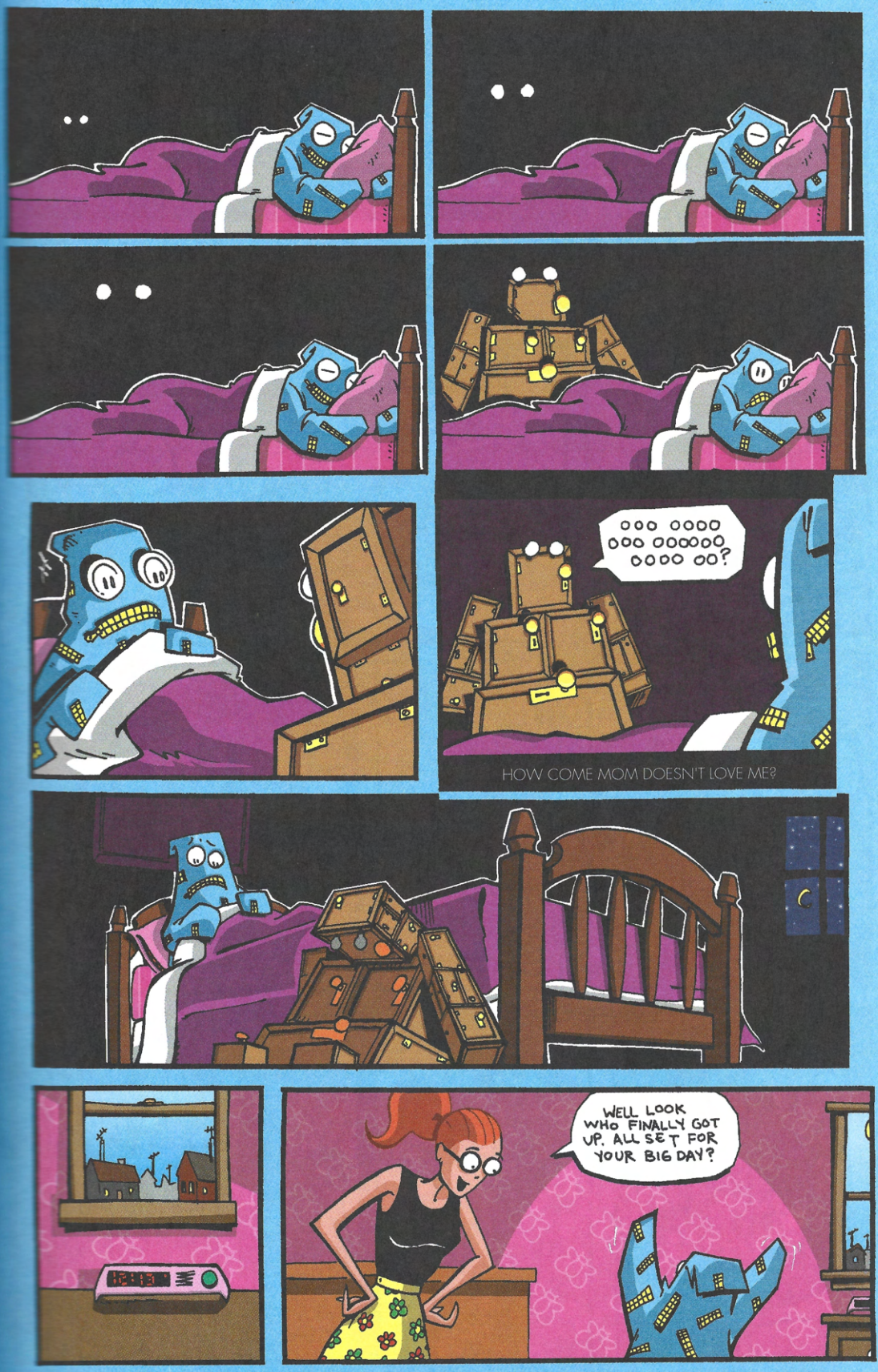
IT SEEMS THAT THE 2ND PROTOTYPE HAS DEVELOPED A LANGUAGE WITH A VOCABULARY UN-UNDERSTANDABLE TO ANYTHING WITH A SOUL.
SO I GUESS ONLY MACHINES AND BUSINESS MEN CAN TALK WITH HIM.


HI, I'M DRYWALL. CAN YOU TALK?
...

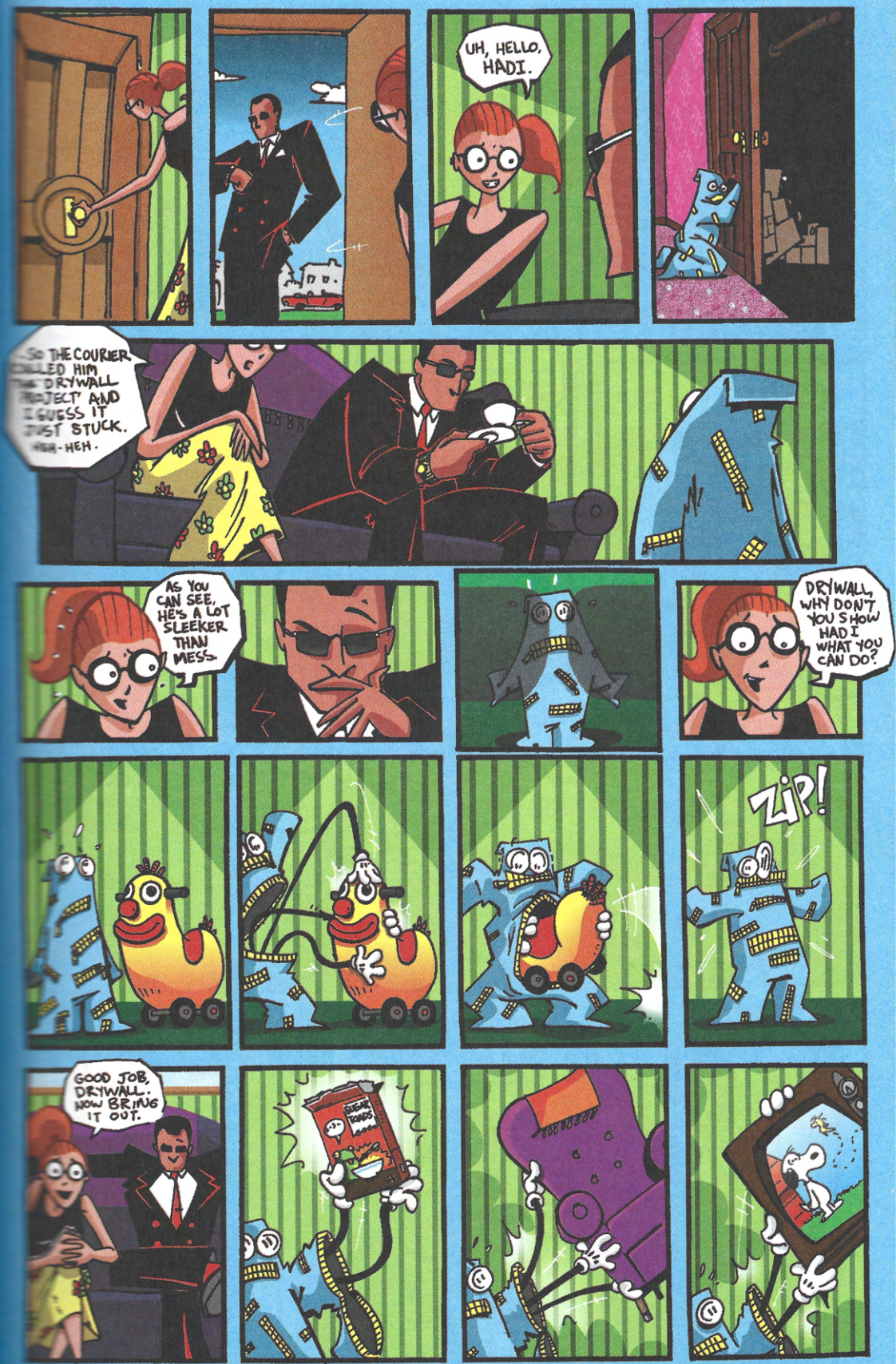

WATCH THIS, MESS.
ZIP!
SWIPE!

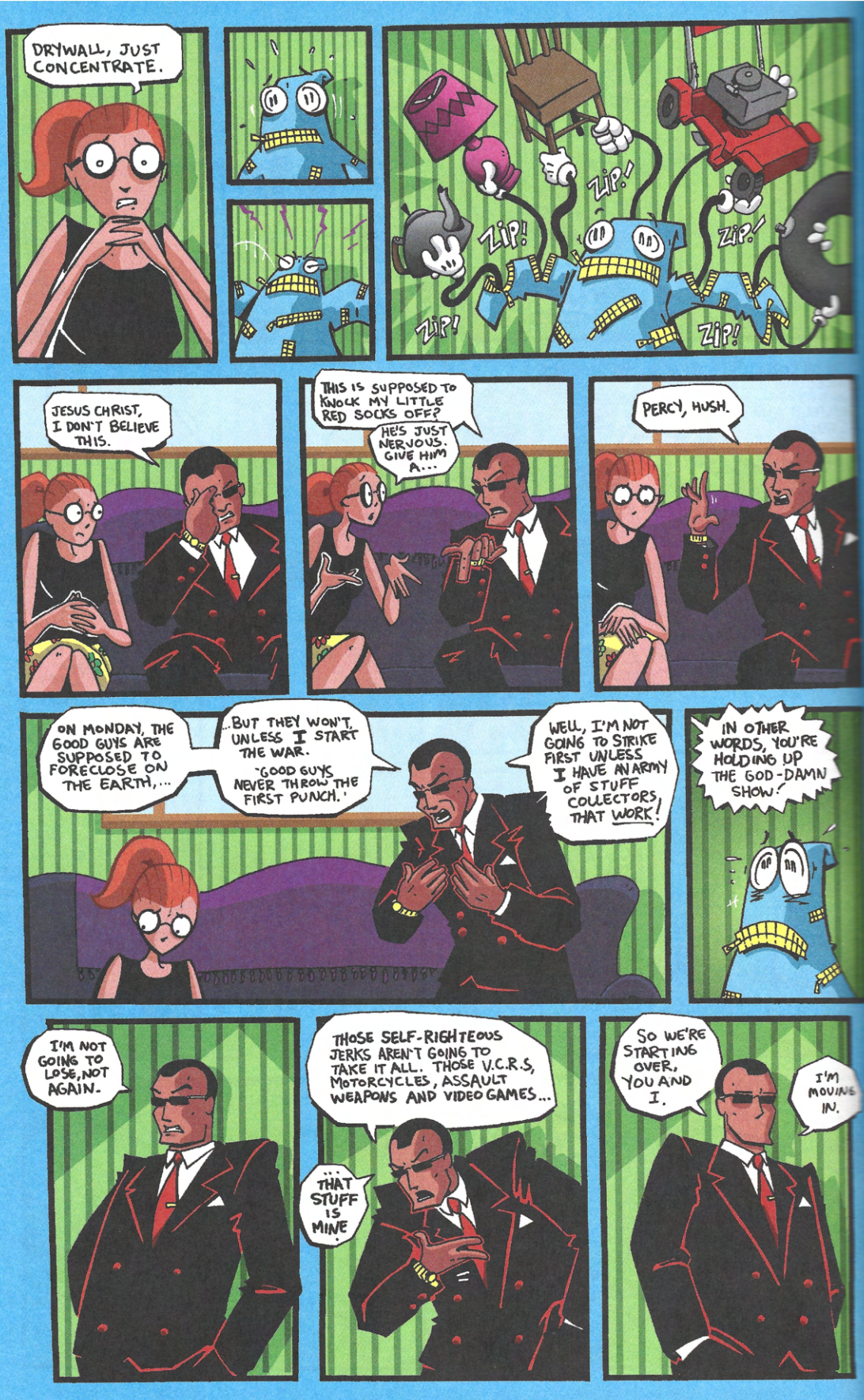
!!!! !!!
!!!!!!.?!
WE'VE GOT POWERS!!
YES, HADI, HE'S QUICK. I'VE TESTED HIM.
I REALLY THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LOVE THE 2ND ONE. ... YES, COLLECTING COMES VERY NATURAL TO HIM.
WE'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW. ...
OKAY, BUH-BYE.
YES!
WE NEED TO CELE-BRATE! HOW 'BOUT SOME MUSIC?
DON HO
Lovers Prayer
FIDELITY
PUFF! KKKKKKKKK
WANNA SLOW DANCE, HANDSOME?
MY LITTLE MAN, YOU'RE MY TICKET TO HAPPINESS.

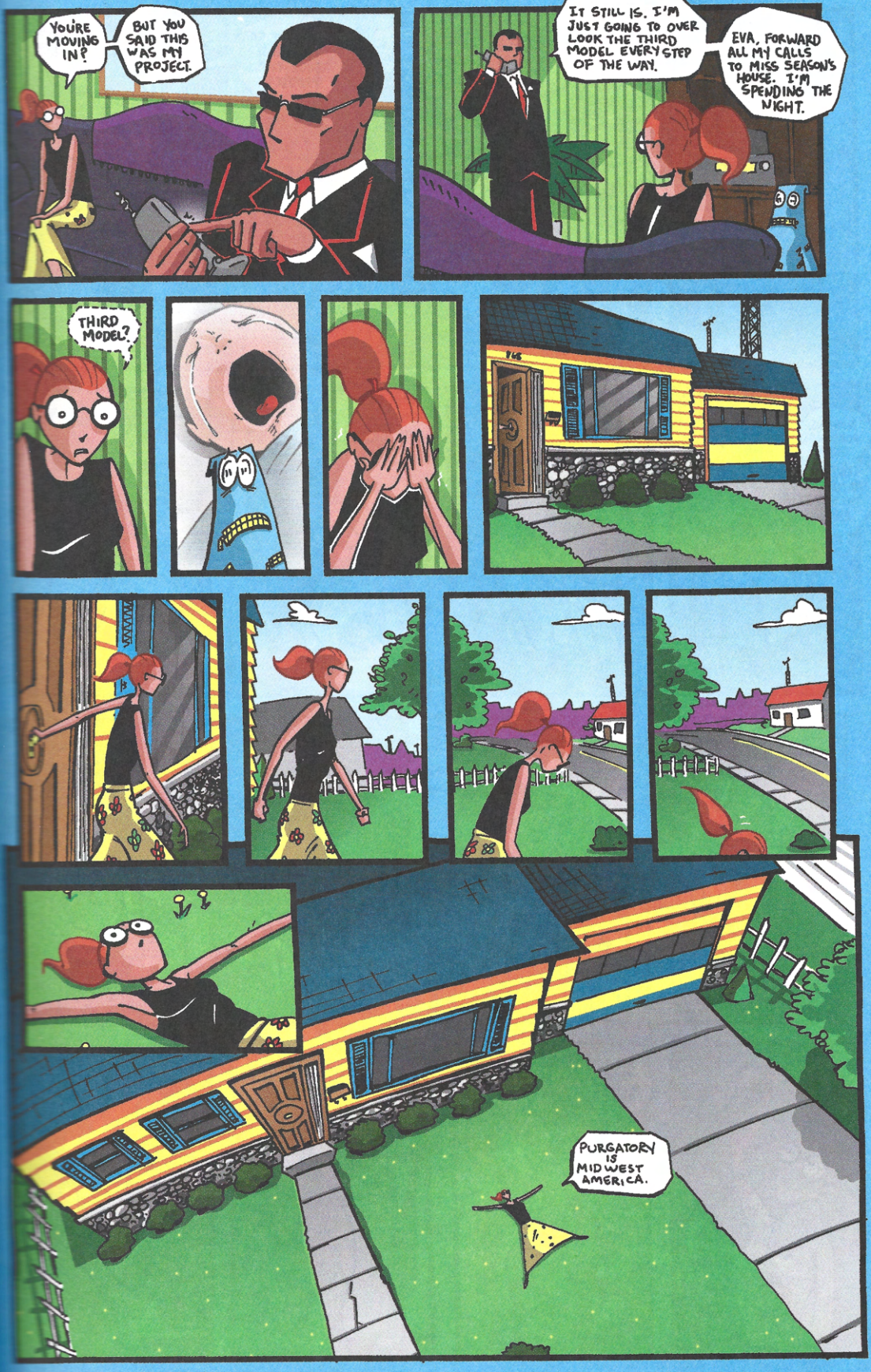

I DO BELIEVE THE LORD ABOVE, CREATED YOU FOR ME TO LOVE. HE PICKED YOU OUT FROM
ALL THE REST, BECAUSE HE KNEW I LOVED YOU BEST. IF I GOTTA HEAVEN AND YOU'RE
NOT THERE, I'LL WRITE MY NAME UPON THE GOLDEN STAIR, IF YOU'RE NOT THERE BY
YAWN
JUDGEMENT DAY, I'LL KNOW YOU WENT THE OTHER WAY. I'LL GIVE THE ANGELS BACK
SLEEPY TIME.
THIS WAS GOING TO BE STEVEN'S ROOM...
...BUT YOU CAN HAVE IT UNTIL I'M BACK WITH HIM.
GOOD NIGHT, SWEETIE.
THEIR WINGS, THEIR GOLDEN HARPS AND ALL THOSE THINGS. TO PROVE MY LOVE FOR YOU
IS TRUE, I'LL GO TO HELL TO BE WITH YOU.


OOO OOOO
OOO OOOOOO
OOOO OO?
HOW COME MOM DOESN'T LOVE ME?
WELL LOOK WHO FINALLY GOT UP. ALL SET FOR YOUR BIG DAY?

I THINK SOMEONE NEEDS TO GET HIS PICTURE TAKEN!
SAY CHE—
HEY, HOLD STILL!
THERE YA GO.
PUT
DING-DONG!
SLAM!


UH, HELLO, HADI.
...SO THE COURIER CALLED HIM THE DRYWALL PROJECT AND I GUESS IT JUST STUCK. HEH-HEH.
AS YOU CAN SEE, HE'S A LOT SLEEKER THAN MESS.
DRYWALL, WHY DON'T YOU SHOW HADI WHAT YOU CAN DO?
ZIP!
GOOD JOB, DRYWALL. NOW BRING IT OUT.
SUGAR BOMBS


DRYWALL, JUST CONCENTRATE.
ZIP!
ZIP!
ZIP!
ZIP!
ZIP!
JESUS CHRIST, I DON'T BELIEVE THIS.
THIS IS SUPPOSED TO KNOCK MY LITTLE RED SOCKS OFF?
HE'S JUST NERVOUS. GIVE HIM A...
PERCY, HUSH.
ON MONDAY, THE GOOD GUYS ARE SUPPOSED TO FORECLOSE ON THE EARTH,...
...BUT THEY WON'T, UNLESS I START THE WAR.
'GOOD GUYS NEVER THROW THE FIRST PUNCH.'
WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO STRIKE FIRST UNLESS I HAVE AN ARMY OF STUFF COLLECTORS THAT WORK!
IN OTHER WORDS, YOU'RE HOLDING UP THE GOD-DAMN SHOW!
I'M NOT GOING TO LOSE, NOT AGAIN.
THOSE SELF-RIGHTEOUS JERKS AREN'T GOING TO TAKE IT ALL. THOSE V.C.R.S, MOTORCYCLES, ASSAULT WEAPONS AND VIDEO GAMES...
...THAT STUFF IS MINE.
SO WE'RE STARTING OVER, YOU AND I.
I'M MOVING IN.

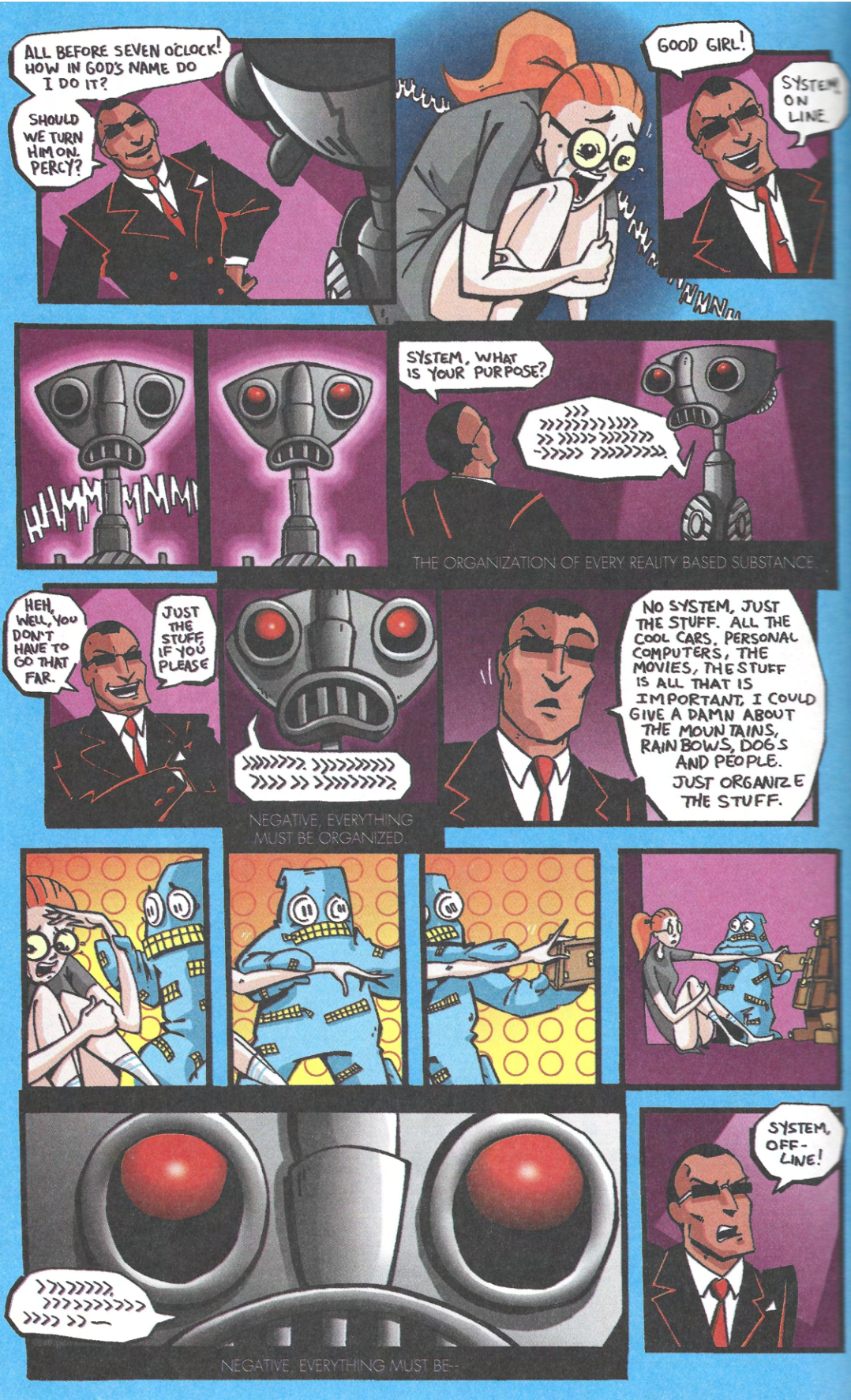

YOU'RE MOVING IN?
BUT YOU SAID THIS WAS MY PROJECT.
IT STILL IS. I'M JUST GOING TO OVER LOOK THE THIRD MODEL EVERY STEP OF THE WAY.
EVA, FORWARD ALL MY CALLS TO MISS SEASON'S HOUSE. I'M SPENDING THE NIGHT.
THIRD MODEL?
PURGATORY IS MIDWEST AMERICA.

SORRY ABOUT BLOWING UP AT YOU EARLIER TODAY.
THAT'S OKAY.
I'M JUST SO PASSIONATE ABOUT THIS PROJECT.
NOTHING PERSONAL, HUH? IT'S THE NATURE OF THE BEAST, EH?
YEAH, I KNEW YOU'D UNDERSTAND.
DID I EVER TELL YOU THAT YOUR IDEAS ARE REAL TOP-NOTCH?
I THINK YOU'RE VERY SHARP. I'VE REALLY ENJOYED WORKING WITH YOU TODAY.
YOU'RE VERY BEAUTIFUL.
DID YOU HEAR WHAT I SAID?
I THINK YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL.

HADI, PLEASE. I CAN'T...
OKAY.
6:59
AAAA

I'M FINE, HONEY. JUST CAUGHT A COLD LAST NIGHT.
DO YOU WANT ME TO MAKE YOU A PAPER AIRPLANE?
HEH, HEH. NO SWEETIE, THAT'S OKAY. I'LL BE
I CAN UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING
PERCY!
HEY, CHECK THIS OUT.
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO ME?
I HAVE NOTHING NOW.
PERCY, YOU KNOW WHO I AM.
IT HAD TO HAPPEN SOONER OR LATER.
TAKE ME TO STEVEN RIGHT NOW! THAT WAS THE DEAL!! YOU SAID IF I'D DESIGN A STUFF COLLECTOR, I COULD BE WITH HIM IN——
SHUT THE HELL UP, YOU UNGRATEFUL WHORE!
YOU'VE BEEN WITH YOUR PRECIOUS SON FOR TWO WEEKS NOW.
WHAT?
PERCY, THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS LIFE MATTER.

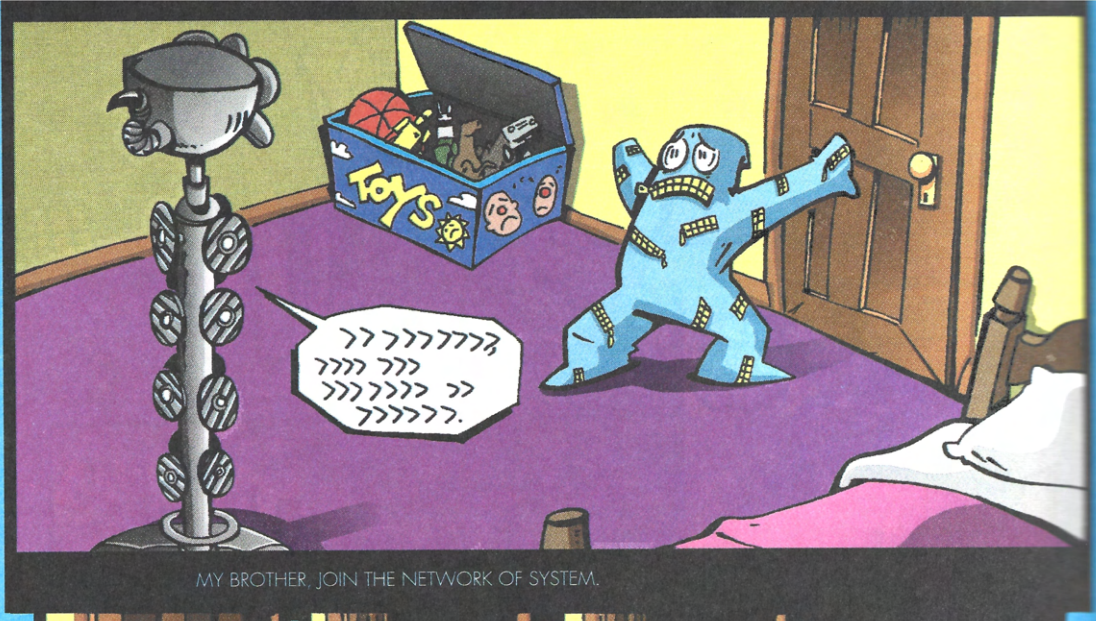
THAT WAS YOUR SON'S SOUL, ...
...YOU SPLIT HIM IN HALF.
SMASH
NOW THAT I HAVE YOUR UNDIVIDED ATTENTION,
LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO ...
SYSTEM.
EARLIER THIS MORNING, I TOOK THE LIBERTY OF ALTERING YOUR DESIGN.
I CAME ACROSS A SMALL DOOMED SOLAR SYSTEM. ITS INHABITANTS AGREED TO BE PLACED INSIDE THIS STUFF COLLECTOR...
...INSTEAD OF BEING SENT TO LIVE WITH ME AT THE END OF TIME, THIS GIVES SYSTEM A MILLION TIMES ...
... MORE STORAGE SPACE THAN MESS AND DRYWALL COMBINED.
ALSO, I PLACED THE SOLAR SYSTEM IN AN ACCELERATED TIME CONTINUUM.
THE EVOLUTION OF THOSE POOR SOUL'S TECHNOLOGY WILL BE EQUAL TO MAGIC IN A FEW HOURS.
HAVING ACCESS TO THIS WILL GIVE SYSTEM THE ABILITY TO ORGANIZE AND CATEGORIZE...
...EVERYTHING ON EARTH FASTER THAN ANY KNEE-BITING, ANGEL OF DEATH THOSE LOSERS UPSTAIRS CAN PUT TOGETHER.


ALL BEFORE SEVEN O'CLOCK! HOW IN GOD'S NAME DO I DO IT?
SHOULD WE TURN HIM ON, PERCY?
GOOD GIRL!
SYSTEM ON LINE.
HHMM MMM
SYSTEM, WHAT IS YOUR PURPOSE?
THE ORGANIZATION OF EVERY REALITY BASED SUBSTANCE.
HEH, WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO GO THAT FAR.
JUST THE STUFF IF YOU PLEASE
NEGATIVE, EVERYTHING MUST BE ORGANIZED.
NO SYSTEM, JUST THE STUFF. ALL THE COOL CARS, PERSONAL COMPUTERS, THE MOVIES, THE STUFF IS ALL THAT IS IMPORTANT; I COULD GIVE A DAMN ABOUT THE MOUNTAINS, RAINBOWS, DOGS AND PEOPLE. JUST ORGANIZE THE STUFF.
NEGATIVE, EVERYTHING MUST BE-
SYSTEM, OFF-LINE!

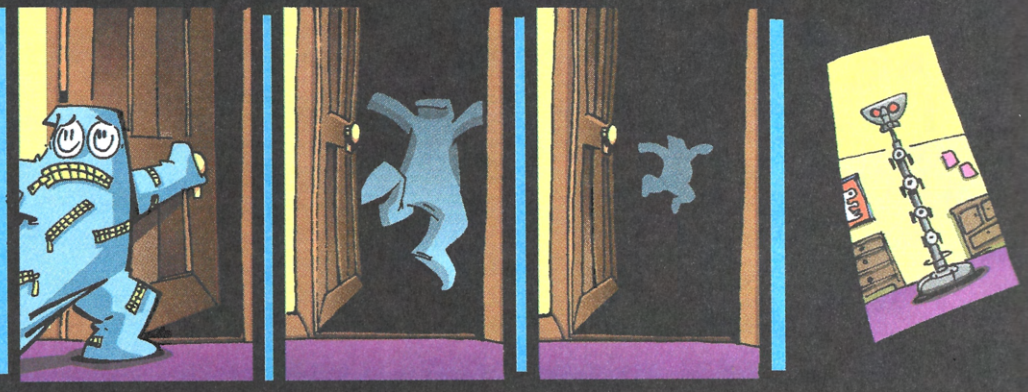
WE'LL HAVE TO TAKE HIS BRAIN APART AND START—
DO NOT INTERFERE WITH SYSTEM.
SYSTEM, I SAID OFF-LINE!
ZARK!
YOU ARE THE LEADER OF CHAOS. TO PUT PERDITION IN ORDER, YOU MUST BE PLACED IN CHECK.
UGH!
ALL MUST BE ORGANIZED.
ZARK!
IT SEEMS MY OLDER BROTHER SHALL FINALLY BE OF USE.

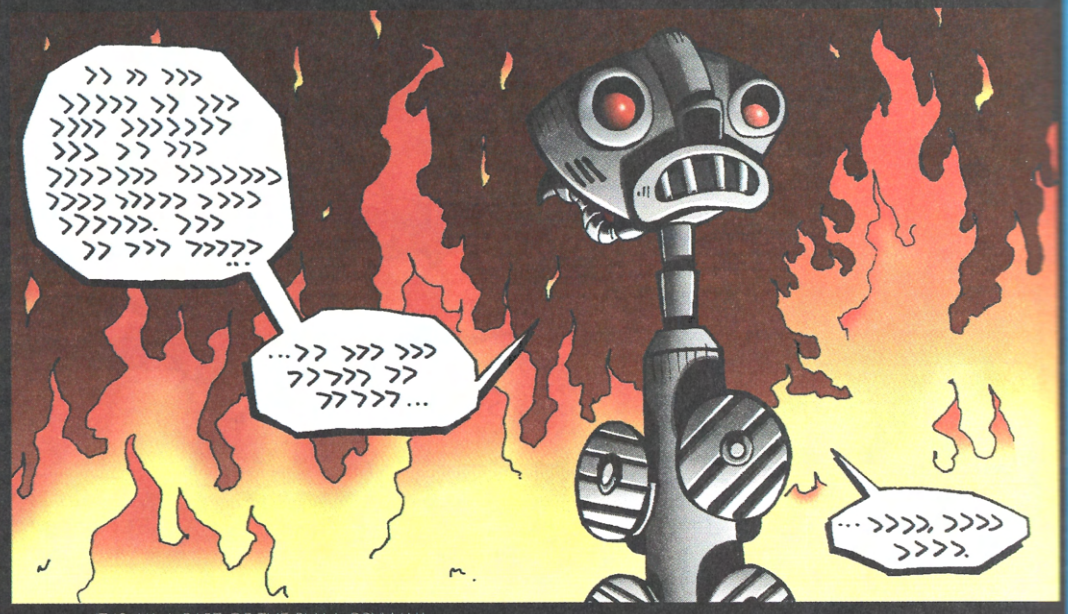
FATHER SHALL BE SWALLOWED BY THE SON, AND BROTHER SHALL BE SWALLOWED BY BROTHER.
ZAPX!
NO!
NO! MY BABY!! PLEASE, I'LL DO ANYTHING!
NOOOO!!
SLAM!

DRY WALL, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. YOU HAVE TO GO TO EARTH. THERE YOU MUST GROW UP STRONG.
ONCE YOU'VE BECOME A MAN, COME BACK AND SAVE YOUR BROTHER.
DON'T FORGET HIM. YOU SHARE THE SAME SOUL.
I LOVE YOU, DRYWALL
VA-KOOM!
ZARK!
REALITY IS IMPERFECT WITH CONFUSION. SYSTEM SHALL ORGANIZE ALL PLANES OF MORALITY, CREATING AN OMNIPOTENT FUNCTION MACHINE.



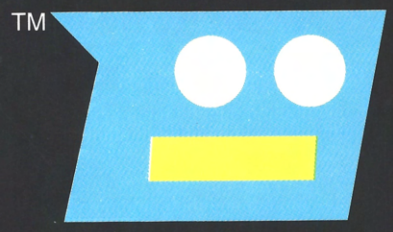

MY BROTHER, JOIN THE NETWORK OF SYSTEM.





IT IS ALL A PART OF THE PLAN, DRYWALL.
RUN TO THE BIZARRE INSANITY THAT EARTH
WILL BECOME. BUT DON'T WORRY...
...IT WILL ALL BE PUT IN ORDER...

...VERY, VERY SOON.



http://www.execpc.com/~scud